

# DOCTOR • WHO

## MAGAZINE

AS  
SEEN ON  
TV!

### MONSTER MAKERS

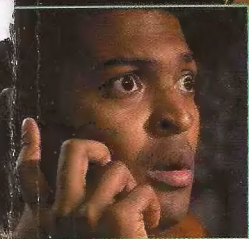
THE SECRETS  
OF THE SHOW'S  
COMPUTER-  
GENERATED  
CREATURES!

### NOEL CLARKE

MICKEY SMITH'S  
ALTER-EGO ON  
SPACESHIPS,  
SLITHEEN AND  
SERIES TWO!

### ART ATTACK

A COMPLETE  
NEW COMIC  
STRIP ADVENTURE  
FOR ROSE AND  
THE DOCTOR!



# WILL THE DALEKS TRIUMPH?

YOU DECIDE! VOTE IN THE 2005  
SEASON SURVEY AND TELL US  
YOUR VIEWS ON SERIES ONE...



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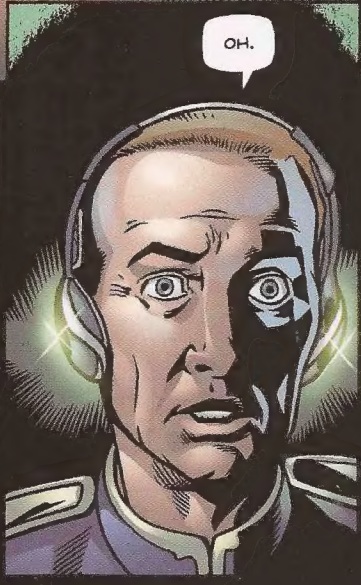
WHAT'S ALL THIS?



HEY! THIS ROOM IS OFF LIMITS! THAT EQUIPMENT --



O!! WHAT ARE YOU --



OH.

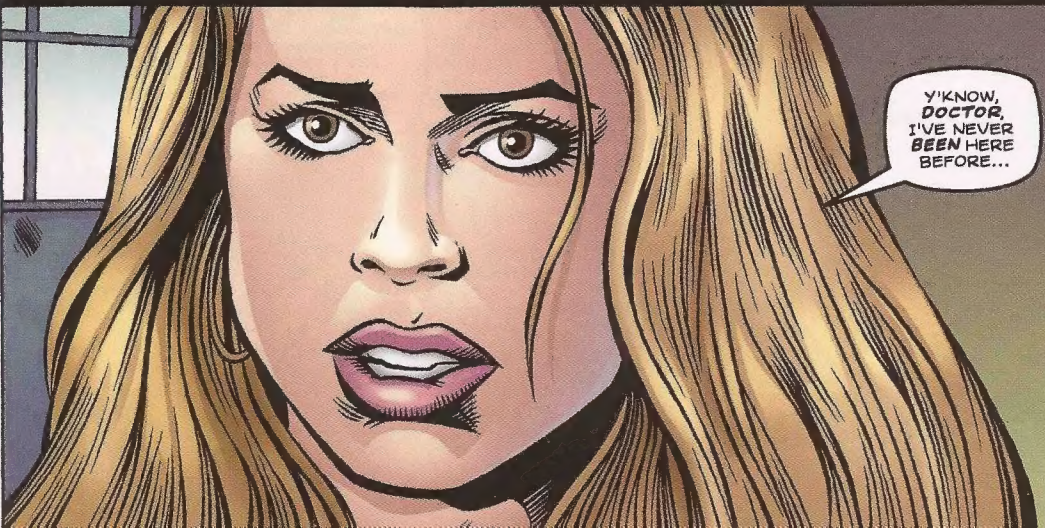


JOIN YOUR FELLOW GUARDS AND PREPARE THE CONTROL DEVICES. TOMORROW IS THE CULMINATION OF MY GRANDEST SCHEME!

MY FRIENDS, WE ARE GOING TO MAKE... ART!!



VWORP VWORP



Y'KNOW, DOCTOR, I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE...



... BUT I'M  
PRETTY SURE  
THIS IS NOT THE  
LOUVRE!

# Art Attack

STORY & PENCIL ART: MIKE COLLINS INKS: KRIS JUSTICE  
COLOURS: DYLAN TEAGUE LETTERING: ROGER LANGRIDGE  
CONSULTING EDITOR: SCOTT GRAY EDITOR: CLAYTON HICKMAN

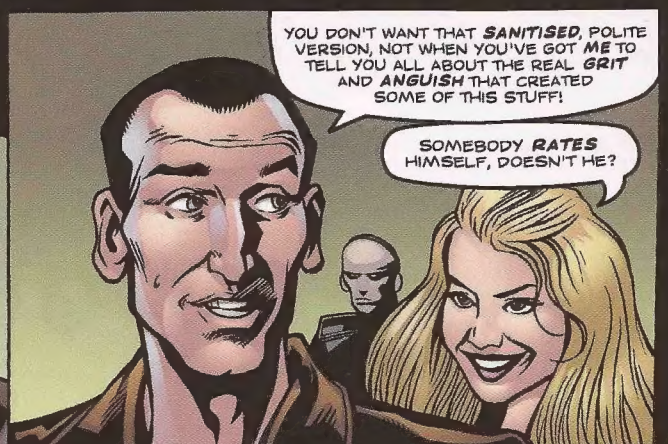
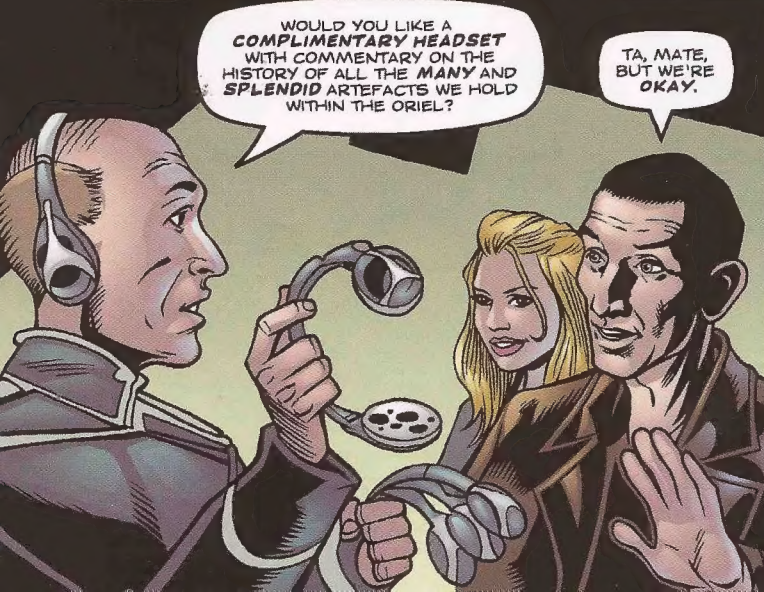
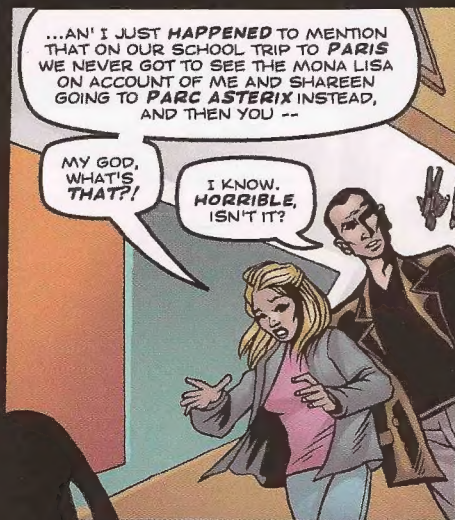
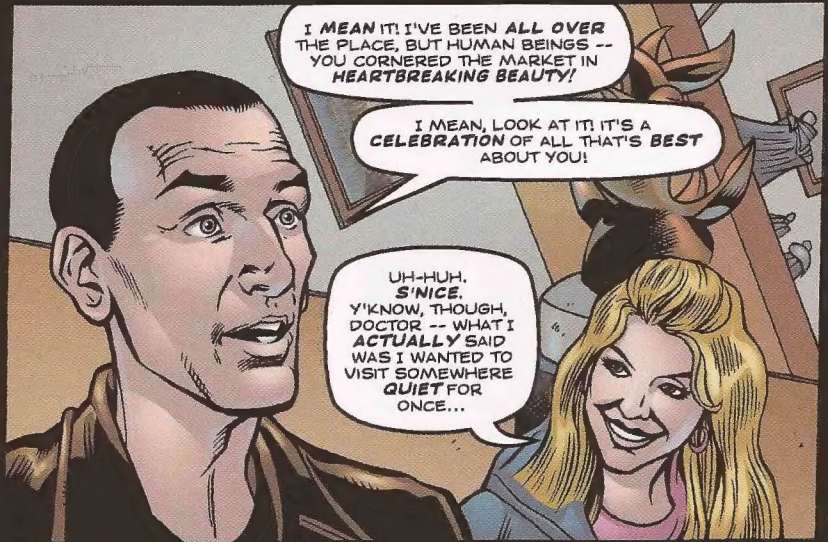
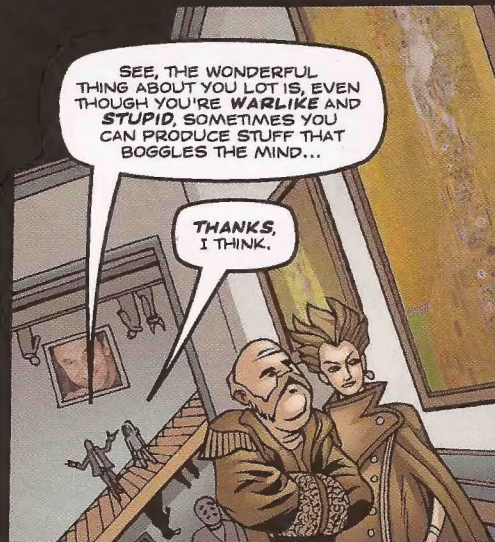
SPOT ON!  
Y' SAID YOU  
WANTED TO SEE THE  
MONA LISA, AND SO  
YOU SHALL, ROSE  
TYLER!

YOU  
WINDING  
ME UP?

ROSE -- THE  
MONA LISA WAS IN  
THE LOUVRE IN YOUR  
TIME BUT THAT'S  
TOO OBVIOUS! YOU  
COULD'VE VISITED  
THERE YOURSELF.  
REMEMBER WE CAN  
GO ANYWHERE IN  
TIME AND SPACE!

SEE, THIS IS THE GRAND  
OPENING OF THE ORIEL, A TRANS-  
DIMENSIONAL GALLERY IN THE  
37TH CENTURY. THE MONA  
LISA'S HERE NOW -- THAT  
AND ALL THE GREAT ARTWORKS  
FROM EARTH THAT SURVIVED  
WORLD WAR FIVE!







ALRIGHT, SISTER WENDY -- SO WHAT'S *THAT* WHEN IT'S AT HOME? LOOKS A BIT RUBBISH.

HAVEN'T A CLUE. NOW, C'MON -- *MONA LISA* RIGHT THIS WAY!

WELL, THERE YOU GO! WHADDYA THINK?

UM, Y'KNOW, IT'S --

-- *SMALL*. NICE AND ALL, BUT *SMALL*.

THE MOST *FAMOUS* PAINTING IN *HISTORY* AND THAT'S ALL YOU CAN SAY?

OLD LENNY STARTED PAINTING IT IN *1503* AS A COMMISSION, BUT CARRIED IT AROUND WITH HIM FOR *YEARS*, Y'KNOW -- COULD NEVER BEAR TO PART WITH IT.

'COURSE, HE ENDED UP HAVING TO SELL IT IN *1516* TO *KING FRANCIS*. BROKE HIS HEART.

SO, WITH ALL THIS "WE CAN GO *ANYWHERE* IN TIME AND SPACE" STUFF, WHY DIDN'T WE JUST GO WATCH 'IM PAINTING IT?

WELL, *BEEN THERE, DONE THAT*. DON'T LIKE TO *REPEAT* MESELF. ANYWAY IT'D PUT HER OFF, SHE NEVER *COULD* SIT STILL...

AH! ADMIRERS OF THE *LOST BEAUTY* OF ANTIQUITY!

HIYA, AND YOU ARE?

*CAZKELF THE TRANSCENDENT*. ARTIST OF THE HERE AND NOW. I *CREATE* EVENTS, I *DEVISE* DREAMS AND MARVELS. ALL ART UNTIL NOW HAS BEEN JUST A MEAGRE PLATE OF *CANAPÉS* BEFORE THE VAST FEAST OF *JOY* AND *WONDERS* I BRING TO LIFE.

AND YOU ARE?

THE *DOCTOR*. THIS IS *ROSE*.

LIKE YOUR TAILOR. MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY SOMETHING LIKE THAT, DOCTOR?





WELL, DOCTOR, ROSE -- COME! FOLLOW! BE PART OF THE SINGLE MOST STUNNING EVENT IN YOUR TINY LIVES!

CAN'T, SORRY, THINGS TO DO. BYE!

BLIMEY. AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE FULL OF IT! HE'S GOT YOU BEAT.



THANKS, I THINK.

DOCTOR, WHO WAS THAT?

SEARCH ME.

WELL, IF YOU DUNNO, I'LL FIND OUT THE SANITISED, POLITE WAY --



NO EYEBROWS... DID YOU NOTICE THAT, ROSE?

OH...



ROSE?

CAN'T SHE STAND STILL FOR TWO MINUTES?

AND WHERE'S EVERYONE ELSE GOT TO?



THANK YOU, THANK YOU ALL! THIS IS THE CULMINATION OF MY CREATIVE LIFE -- THE SINGLE SHINING MOMENT OF MY EXISTENCE!

AND YOU SHALL SHARE IT, BE PART OF IT! IN ALL HUMILITY, I COULDN'T DO IT WITHOUT YOU!

CAZKELFFFFFFF...











ROSE!  
COME  
ON!

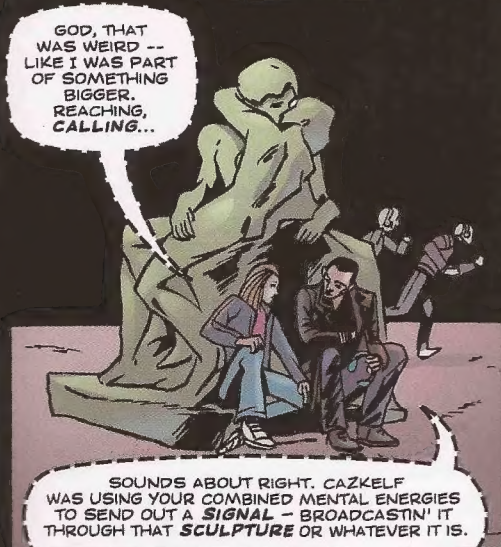
UHH...

STOP HIM!  
HE'LL RUIN  
IT ALL!



YOU  
OKAY?

OW! SO, UH,  
WHAT HAPPENED  
THERE?



GOD, THAT  
WAS WEIRD --  
LIKE I WAS PART  
OF SOMETHING  
BIGGER.  
REACHING,  
CALLING...

SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT. CAZKELF  
WAS USING YOUR COMBINED MENTAL ENERGIES  
TO SEND OUT A **SIGNAL** - BROADCASTIN' IT  
THROUGH THAT **SCULPTURE** OR WHATEVER IT IS.

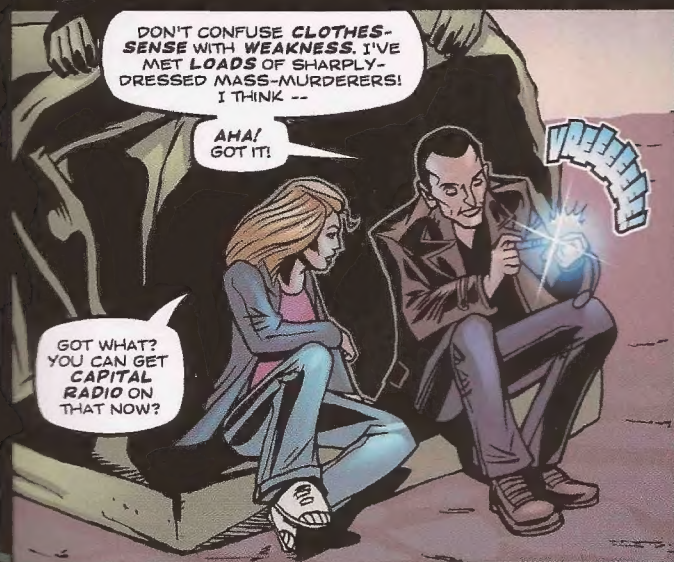


BUT  
WHAT  
FOR?

DUNNO. A  
CALL TO AN **INVASION  
FLEET**?

WHAT, HIS  
PEOPLE? THE  
**LAURENCE LLEWELYN-  
BOWENS OF DOOM**?

**VREEEE!**



DON'T CONFUSE **CLOTHES-  
SENSE** WITH **WEAKNESS**. I'VE  
MET LOADS OF SHARPLY-  
DRESSED MASS-MURDERERS!  
I THINK --

AHA!  
GOT IT!

GOT WHAT?  
YOU CAN GET  
**CAPITAL  
RADIO** ON  
THAT NOW?

**VREEEE!**



**CAPITAL  
GOLD**, MAYBE.  
WHAT WAS  
IT **ELVIS**  
USED TO  
SAY...?



"RETURN TO  
SENDER!"

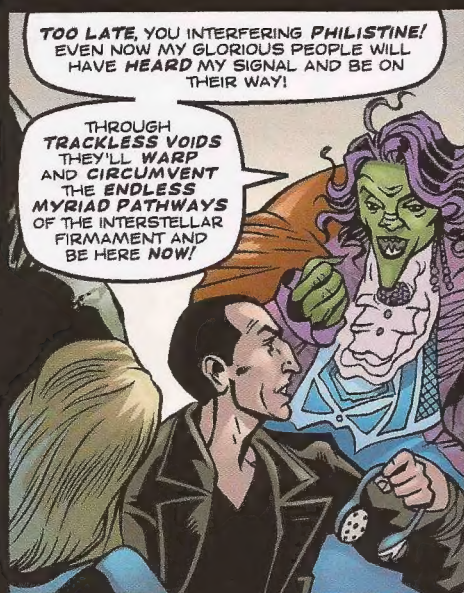
NO! WHAT'S  
HAPPENING??!

**UHHHHH**





I SET UP A **FEEDBACK LOOP**, SENT ALL THAT **PSYCHIC ENERGY** HE'D NICKED BACK TO ITS OWNERS!



**TOO LATE, YOU INTERFERING PHILISTINE!** EVEN NOW MY GLORIOUS PEOPLE WILL HAVE **HEARD** MY SIGNAL AND BE ON THEIR WAY!

THROUGH **TRACKLESS VOIDS** THEY'LL **WARP** AND **CIRCUMVENT** THE **ENDLESS MYRIAD PATHWAYS** OF THE **INTERSTELLAR FIRMAMENT** AND BE HERE **NOW!**



THEY'RE NOT COMING. P'RAPS THE **TRAFFIC** WAS BAD?

BUT IT SHOULD HAVE **WORKED!** THE SIGNAL WAS **SENT!**



THIS WASN'T AN **INVASION** AT ALL, WAS IT?

I-INVASION? NO! WHY DID YOU THINK --



OH, I DUNNO -- MAYBE 'COS YOU TURNED US INTO **WALKMAN ZOMBIES** AND USED US LIKE **DURACELLS** TO POWER YOUR... **BEACON THINGIE!**

STUFF LIKE THAT.



**BEACON?** YES... YES, I SUPPOSE IT IS. A **DISTRESS BEACON**. IT'S ALL I HAVE LEFT OF MY **SHIP...**

I **CRASHED** HERE DURING THE **WORST PERIOD** OF EARTH'S RECENT HISTORY -- THEY'D JUST RECOVERED FROM A **MASSIVE WAR...**



"I WAS SEPARATED FROM MY PEOPLE. WE'RE ARTISTS, YOU SEE. I WAS WANDERING THE GALAXY LOOKING FOR INSPIRATION, ENDED UP HERE.

"ALL THAT WAS LEFT WAS MY DISTRESS BEACON BUT NOT THE MEANS TO POWER IT.

"I HELPED DESIGN THE OREL SPECIFICALLY TO CREATE A RESONANCE MATRIX TO FUNNEL PSYCHIC ENERGY."

I THRIVED ON THE ADULATION, THE GLAMOUR OF BEING AN ARTIST HERE. IT WAS WONDERFUL, BUT...

...I JUST WANTED TO GO HOME. CAN YOU UNDERSTAND?

MADE A REAL SONG AND DANCE ABOUT IT, THOUGH, DIDN'T YOU?

OKAY, PAL. LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN DO...

... BEFORE YOUR ADORING PUBLIC CATCHES UP WITH YOU!

C'MON, THIS WAY TO THE BLUE BOX EXPRESS!

BUT IT'S LARGER --

YEAH, YOU GET USED TO IT, TRUST ME!

MY HOME...







IT'S ALL GONE...

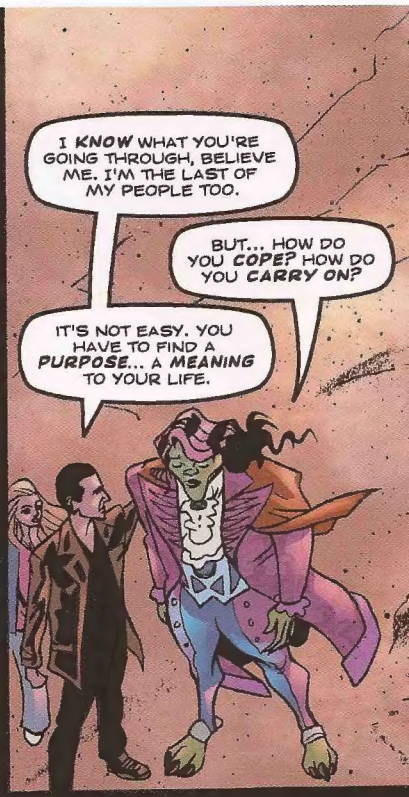
LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN THIS WAY FOR A LONG TIME. I'M SORRY, CAZKELF.

BUT WHAT HAPPENED?



WAR? NATURAL DISASTER? CAN'T TELL.

BUT THEY'RE ALL GONE... MY WORLD, MY HOPE...



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH, BELIEVE ME. I'M THE LAST OF MY PEOPLE TOO.

BUT... HOW DO YOU COPE? HOW DO YOU CARRY ON?

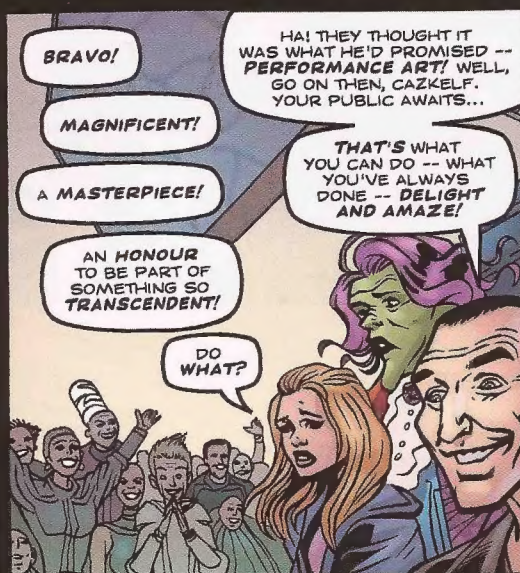
IT'S NOT EASY. YOU HAVE TO FIND A PURPOSE... A MEANING TO YOUR LIFE.



HE HELPS PEOPLE. DOES ALL KINDS OF CRAZY STUFF. HE NEVER STOPS.

I'M NO ADVENTURER, NO SHINING KNIGHT -- JUST A PERFORMANCE ARTIST.

TAKE ME BACK, DOCTOR. THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME HERE. I MUST FACE THE CONSEQUENCES OF MY ACTIONS BACK ON EARTH...



BRAVO!

MAGNIFICENT!

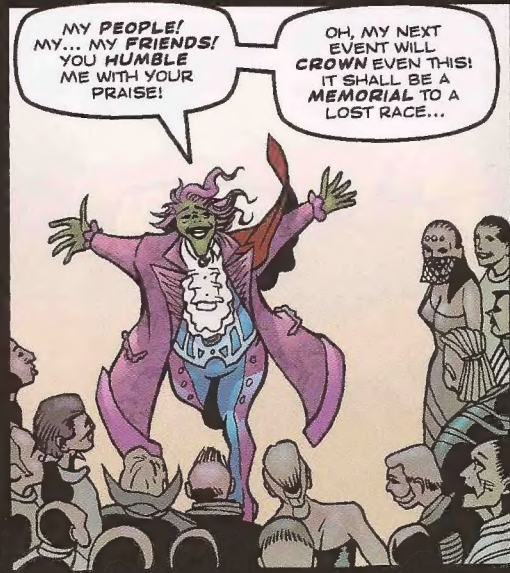
A MASTERPIECE!

AN HONOUR TO BE PART OF SOMETHING SO TRANSCENDENT!

DO WHAT?

HA! THEY THOUGHT IT WAS WHAT HE'D PROMISED -- PERFORMANCE ART! WELL, GO ON THEN, CAZKELF. YOUR PUBLIC AWAITS...

THAT'S WHAT YOU CAN DO -- WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS DONE -- DELIGHT AND AMAZE!



MY PEOPLE! MY... MY FRIENDS! YOU HUMBLE ME WITH YOUR PRAISE!

OH, MY NEXT EVENT WILL CROWN EVEN THIS! IT SHALL BE A MEMORIAL TO A LOST RACE...



A CHALLENGE CAZKELF THE TRANSCENDENT WILL EMBRACE!



OKAY, ROSE, YOU'VE HAD YOUR PEACE AND QUIET! WHERE TO NOW THEN?

WELL, I WAS THINKING -- PARC ASTERIX HAS GOT SOME BRILLIANT RIDES, Y'KNOW...

The End